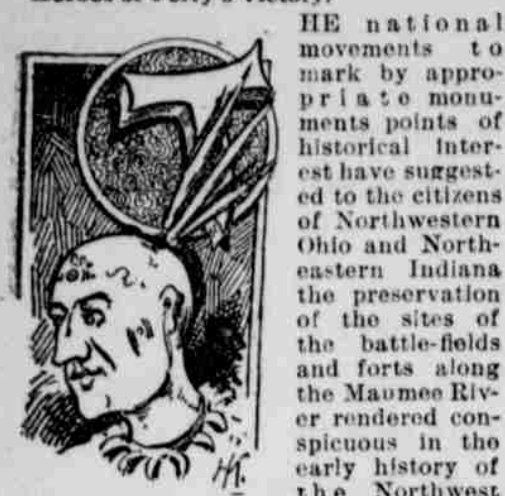


SOME HISTORIC SPOTS.

WHERE THE INDIANS FOUGHT TO HOLD THE NORTHWEST.

Battle Grounds of the Wars of Mad Anthony Wayne and William Henry Harrison—An Association to Erect Monuments Upon the Sites of the Old Forts in the Maumee Valley—Neglected Graves of the Heroes of Perry's Victory.



THE national movements to mark by appropriate monuments points of historical interest have suggested to the citizens of Northwestern Ohio and Northeastern Indiana the preservation of the sites of the battle-fields and forts along the Maumee River rendered conspicuous in the early history of the Northwest.



Territory by the memorable campaign of Gen. Wayne against the Indians and the subsequent campaigns of the war of 1812. Some time ago, says a correspondent of the Chicago Tribune, there was organized the Maumee Valley Monumental Association, an organization with headquarters at Toledo, Ohio, whose President is Rufus B. Hayes, elected to succeed the late Chief Justice

Walter. The Secretary is John C. Lee of Toledo. The Vice Presidents are R. S. Robertson, Fort Wayne, Ind.; S. H. Cately, Delta, Ohio; R. C. Lemmon, Toledo. R. B. Mitchell, Maumee, Ohio, is Treasurer. Other officers are Thomas Dunlap, Toledo; Daniel F. Cook, Maumee; J. Austin Scott, Ann Arbor, Mich.; Asher Cook, Perrysburg, Ohio; Samuel Young, Toledo; Reuben B. Mitchell, Maumee; Joel Foot, Tontogany, Ohio; F. B. Randall, Fort Wayne; and Foster R. Warren, Sylvania, Ohio.

The association has been engaged for five years in efforts to secure possession of the most important historical points, such as forts and battle grounds in the Maumee Valley, and to have them marked by suitable monuments. It has been decided that the following are worthy of commemoration: Fort Industry, the site of Toledo; Fort Miami, near Maumee City; Fort Defiance, at Defiance; Fort Meigs, near Perrysburg; Fort Wayne, at Fort Wayne; the battle-field of Fallen Timbers, near Waterville; and the old burial ground on Put-in-Bay Island, in Lake Erie.

Of these forts Industry, Miami, Defiance, Meigs, and Wayne and the battle-field of Fallen Timbers were strategic points or points of defense or of offense in the victorious campaign of "Mad Anthony" Wayne against the Indians in 1794, and all figured conspicuously in



TECUMSEH.

the war of 1812. Their location is correctly indicated on the map above.

After the defeat of Gen. St. Clair, Nov. 4, 1790, the Indians, inflamed by hatred and encouraged by successes, committed the most outrageous depredations and the grossest barbarities on the settlers. Unsuccessful campaigns against the savages only stimulated their carnage, and in 1793 Gen. Anthony Wayne was charged with abating it. He was a cautious soldier who waited for advantage and then made bold dashes for victory. His great vigilance won him the name of "Black Snake" from the Indians, and the vigor of his fighting when he was assured of the advantage another of "Hurricane." For the same trait he had long been known as "Mad Anthony." Gen. Wayne advanced from Fort Washington (Cincinnati) to Fort Greenville (Greenville, Ohio), whence he sent a detachment to take possession of the position lost by St. Clair. This was accomplished and a fort built called Fort Recovery. Wayne then continued his advance against the village of the Miami tribe of Indians, and Aug. 8, 1794, reached the confluence of the Auglaize and the "Miami of the Lakes," now the Maumee River, where he erected Fort Defiance, giving it a name appropriate to the conditions of its building and destined to perpetuity in the name of the present city on the site.

The traces of this fort are still well defined. It is situated at the angle of the Maumee and Auglaize Rivers, and has been subject to some injury by the erosion of the waters, which have washed away portions of the northern and eastern salients, and the point is slowly receding, though many years will elapse before its destruction is complete. It is proposed to mark the spot by a granite monument with suitable inscription, for

Wayne, the remainder being now occupied by the New York, Chicago and St. Louis Railroad. Except the well no trace of the fort now exists, and the part of the site not occupied by the railroad or the city streets is reduced to a small triangle which is inclosed by an iron fence. It is proposed to erect within this triangle a monument similar to those suggested for the other points of

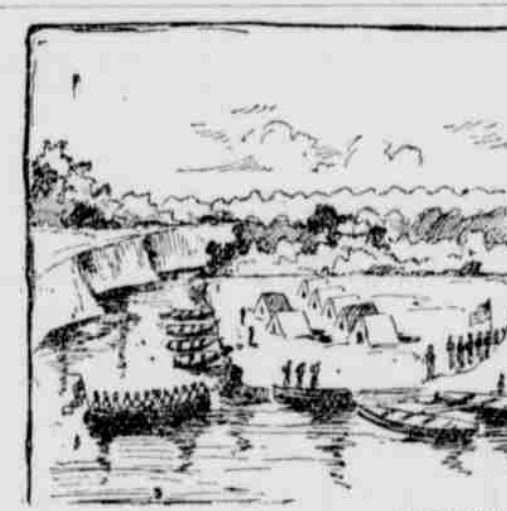


MAP SHOWING FORTS IN THE MAUMEE VALLEY.

which it is estimated \$3,000 will be sufficient.

From Fort Defiance Gen. Wayne, under instructions from Washington, offered the Indians peace. In a council of Indians Little Turtle, a chief who is said to have possessed a degree of statesmanship that would have won him fame in diplomatic circles of European courts, advised peace. His counsels were overthrown by the younger chiefs, who boasted of previous victories. Turtle cautioned them against the new warrior that the Father at Washington had sent against them, but they were obstinate and voted for war. Gen. Wayne advanced and pitched his camp near Waterville. The next day (Aug. 20, 1794) he gave battle to the Indians, who were entrenched behind some trees that had been prostrated by a tornado, whence the name of the Battle of Fallen Timbers. Wayne came upon the savages like the wind that had laid low the forest, his soldiers partaking of his own irresistible courage. It was this battle that won for Wayne the cognomen of "Cheno-tin" or the Hurricane. This battle-field lies on the river and is cultivated for farming purposes. There are about twelve and one-third acres that it is proposed to purchase at an estimated cost of \$100 per acre, and erect at a conspicuous point a granite monument, so as to bring the total cost within \$3,000.

Gen. Wayne pursued the Indians even under the guns of the British Fort Miami, but passed on down the river to the mouth of Swan Creek, where he constructed a military fort, which, owing to the industry of his army in its construction, he named Fort Industry. This

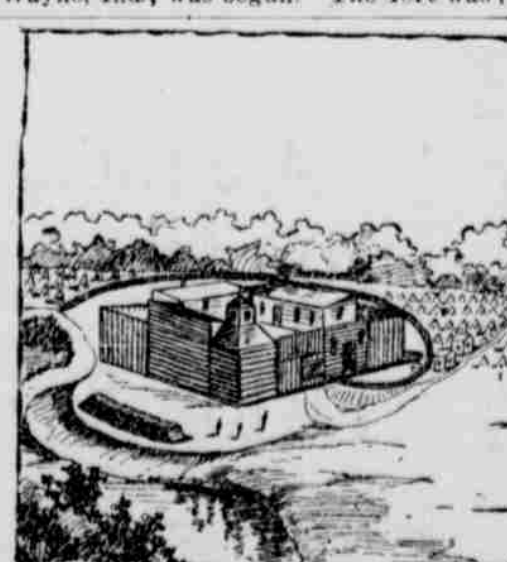


OLD FORT TOLEDO.

fort Wayne garrisoned and it was occupied for a number of years. Its dimensions were about 200 by 120 feet, and its site is now the busiest part of the city of Toledo, at the intersection of Monroe street and Summit avenue. All trace of it was long ago obliterated, but the fact of its location at the point indicated is preserved in the designation of a block of buildings named Fort Industry Block. It is proposed to mark the spot by the erection of a granite monument with a suitable inscription. If the city will give the privilege of the use of the street corner for the purpose it is estimated the monument can be put in position for \$3,000.

Fort Miami, which was first established as a trading post in 1690, and occupied for military purposes subsequently by the British, and abandoned by them after the treaty of 1795, is the oldest of all these historical points. The northeastern angle of the work and a portion of each adjoining curtain, together with the greater part of the demilune in advance of the northern front, are still in a fair state of preservation. The river front has been destroyed. The site is part of the plat of Maumee City, occupying about five and a half acres. Part of it is orchard. It is estimated that the site can be purchased for \$2,500, and a \$5,000 monument in granite will suffice to mark the location of the fort.

Upon the completion of Fort Industry General Wayne led his army back up the river to the village of the Miamis, and there, on Oct. 22, a fort having been completed, fifteen rounds of cannon were fired and the fort named Fort Wayne, and so the present city of Fort Wayne, Ind., was begun. The fort was



FORT WAYNE IN EARLY TIMES.

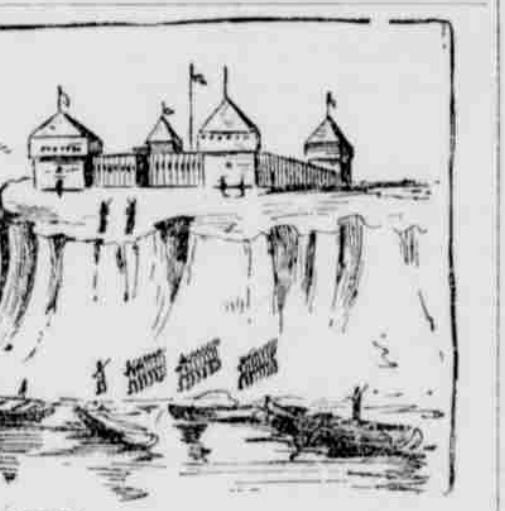
located at the confluence of the St. Joe and St. Mary's Rivers, forming the Maumee on the highest land in the State of Indiana, and this has given the name of "Summit City" to the city now there. It overlooks the scene of Harmar's defeat in 1790. Wayne then returned to Greenville, Ohio, where he represented the United States in the treaty negotiations of 1795.

A considerable part of the site of the old fort belongs to the city of Fort

interest.

The other two points determined upon for commemoration, Fort Meigs and the Put-in-Bay burial ground, belong to the period of the war of 1812, when the Maumee Valley became again the scene of military operations. The hero of this campaign was Gen. William Henry Harrison, who in February, 1813, erected and established Fort Meigs, ten miles from Fort Industry. While the work was in progress two unsuccessful attacks were made by Tecumseh. Gen. Harrison and Tecumseh had first met in arms at the battle of Fallen Timbers, and they met again here, each commanding. Tecumseh is described as "one of the most splendid specimens of his tribe, celebrated for their physical proportions and fine forms—tall, athletic and manly—dignified, graceful, the beau ideal of an Indian chief." The victory was with Gen. Harrison, and Tecumseh was killed during the war. The outlines and works of Fort Meigs are nearly all preserved, and no plow had been permitted to run over the graves of the dead. It is embraced in the farm of Michael and Timothy Hayes, who for the twenty years of their ownership have not permitted any desecration of the graves, of which there are several hundred, almost wholly unmarked. They contain the names of those who were killed in the battle, who died during its occupation, and those who were killed in the attack on the British batteries at Fort Miami, across the river.

The area of land necessary to include the fort and the graves is about fifty-five acres, valued at \$100 an acre. The works themselves are in such a good



state of preservation as to constitute their own best monument, and it is proposed only to purchase the land, erect one large monument in Fort Meigs to cost \$10,000, and three others at \$5,000 each to mark the burial places, making a total of \$25,000. Fort Meigs was named in honor of General Meigs, but he selected for the village just east the name of Perrysburg, in commemoration of the hero of the naval victory on Lake Erie.

On the 10th of September, 1812, Commodore Perry, commanding the American fleet on Lake Erie, fought the British near the island of West Sister and captured the entire fleet, with all officers and men, but after a bloody fight and with much loss of men. He announced to Gen. Harrison, commanding the Army of the Northwest, "We have met the enemy and they are ours." He buried his dead on the Island of Put-in-Bay, now one of the most important ports on Lake Erie. This burial-ground is about sixty feet from the shore of the lake, and in its center stands a willow tree, at the foot of which a rough block of stone is said to mark the exact location of the graves. Some years ago, by voluntary contribution, a circular enclosure of wooden posts connected by a chain was put up, but the posts have rotted and the enclosure is broken. Put-in-Bay is visited by hundreds of thousands of people every year, and the condition of this burial ground is a reproach and shame to the care and generosity of the nation for which the dead there buried fought and gave up their lives. The burial ground is included in an area which was conveyed by Mr. J. De Rivera to the corporation in trust for the public. The



FORT WAYNE IN EARLY TIMES.

nature of the conveyance is such as to assure the spot against obliteration, but no steps have been taken to specially mark it. It is proposed to inclose it with an iron chain fence of neat design and replace the rough block by a small granite shaft suitably inscribed. The improvement indicated would cost about \$2,500.

To carry out all these plans of the association a bill was introduced into the United States Senate by Senator Sher-

man calling for an appropriation sufficient to preserve these old landmarks of the early history of the country as indicated above. The total cost would be \$60,500. Recommendations in accord with the plans of the association have been made to the War Department by Brig. Gen. Poe, Colonel of Engineers, and favorably endorsed by Brig. Gen. Casey, Chief of Engineers.

MONUMENT TO LINNAEUS.

This Great Botanist to Be Honored by a Statue in Lincoln Park.

The monument to Linnaeus, the eminent Swedish man of science, was unveiled on the 184th anniversary of his birth, May 23 last. Placed in Lincoln Park at the foot of Fullerton avenue, it has been erected by his fellow-countrymen now living in Chicago by voluntary subscription. Standing upon a heavy granite base, the bronze statue of the great botanist looks out upon the world in calm repose and dignity. The work of art is copied by C. F. Dyfeman, of Stockholm, from the memorial in that city by the leading sculptor of his time, Kjellberg. The bronze was cast by Otto Meyer, a resident of the Swedish capital. When entirely finished the design contemplates the addition at the base of the pedestal of four allegorical figures, likewise in bronze, typifying four of the sciences in which Linnaeus was distinguished, including, of course, botany and medicine. These will be



LINNAEUS STATUE.

placed in position in time for the exposition of 1893. The Swedish Linnaean Monument Association has been the sole mover in this gift to Chicago of a beautiful and enduring ornament. Of this corporation Robert Lindblom is President and John R. Lindgren Treasurer, the other officers comprising the best-known Swedes in Chicago.

Carlus Linnaeus was born in Smalund, the son of the pastor of the parish. The boy's attention was turned toward the natural sciences. In these he soon began to distinguish himself. In 1729 he was under the instruction of the great Celsius, for whom he lectured at the university. He started on his famous trip through Lapland May 22, 1732, and took a long journey through Northern Europe. He published his great work "The System of Nature," in Holland in 1735, and lived to see the twelfth edition of that epoch-making volume greatly amplified in the hands of his fellow-scholars. "The First Principles of Botany" was written about this time. The next year he went to England and was invited to lecture in Oxford University. He devoted the rest of his life, however, to study, research and lecturing in the University of Sweden. In 1753 he was decorated by the King with the



CARL LINNAEUS.

Order of the Polar Star, being the first man of science to receive that distinction. He thereupon changed his name to Carl von Linné. He died Jan. 10, 1778. His life's work is contained in 184 volumes, and shows a great advance in thought over any of his predecessors. His temper was fiery and his habits somewhat peculiar; in summer he slept five hours a day, in winter ten.

The Baron's Customs.

Inquiring Lady—Do you always drink beer when you are thirsty?
Baron Snickens—No, ma'am. I always drink water when I am thirsty, but the same as you do.
"Then when do you drink beer?"
"The rest of the time."

DR. HOLBROOK attributes the prevalent poor quality of our teeth largely to their lack of employment, owing to our use of foods cooked soft, and so he recommends the eating of raw, dry, hard wheat, which duly exercises the teeth and promotes flow of saliva—say, a teaspoonful daily. Nails, hair and teeth—analogue tissues that thrive in savagelism—seem to be "fading, still fading" with the progress of civilization.

Mrs. ANNIE BESANT is quoted as saying that theosophy will ultimately bring people to their senses. If that is its purpose and object on earth it seems to have been especially fortunate in gathering unto itself a lot of people who stand deeply in need of its beneficent offices.

INTELLIGENT CHIMPANZEES.

Among the most remarkable stories in Mr. Stanley's book on Africa is one told to the explorer by Emin Pasha. Here it is:

The forest of Msongwa is infested by



THE CHIMPANZEE DRUMMER.

a tribe of chimpanzees of great stature, who make almost nightly raids on the villages and little plantations of the Mswa natives, carrying away their bananas and other fruits. There is nothing very remarkable about this fact, since many kinds of animals make pillaging forays upon the habitations of men; but the surprising part of Emin's narrative is the statement that in these thieving raids the chimpanzees make use of lighted torches to hunt out the fruits.

"If I had not been myself a witness of this spectacle," Mr. Stanley reports Emin as saying, "nothing would ever have made me believe that any race of monkeys possessed the art of making fire."

On one occasion, Emin says, a chimpanzee of this intelligent tribe stole a drum from the huts of his European troops and made off with it, beating it as he ran.

The monkey took the drum to the headquarters of his own "people," who were evidently much charmed with it, for the Egyptian soldiers often heard the monkeys beating it vigorously, but irregularly. Sometimes in the middle of the night some sleepless chimpanzee would get up and go to beating the drum.

But what the other chimpanzees thought of this midnight musical performance will never be known positively, but from the fact that no sound of battle and slaughter among the intelligent chimpanzees ever followed the Egyptians were forced to conclude that they liked it.

Here, at least, therefore, we had an indication that the grade of intelligence of even the chimpanzee of Msongwa is still far below that of the human race.

New York Official Dignity.

It was 6 o'clock in the Bowery, the not particularly witching hour when the toilers of the great city are struggling homeward. On a corner stood a very striking example of "one of the finest," airily swinging his club and observing the trim young working girls trip over the broad street crossing. Suddenly he became aware that a very pretty young woman had taken her stand on the corner near him. He noted the blueness of her eyes and the wavy softness of her blonde hair. Throwing back his shoulders and giving his mustache a twist, he meandered slowly by the young woman, and gazed tenderly into her face. So great is the confidence of womankind in the benevolence of the New York police that this unprotected young woman looked back at the stalwart guardian of the peace with almost grateful eyes for the interest he showed in her. The officer thereupon gave his mustache another twist, and as he passed again before the girl he raised his eyebrows just a little, as if to say: "I see you, my little gazelle." Presently a young man, who had hurried across the Bowery, stopped in front of the girl, and, raising his hat, spoke a few words to her. At the same instant the heavy hand of the policeman fell on the young man's shoulder.

"Here, here," growled the officer. "You'll have to come along with me."

"What for?" demanded the young man, looking up in alarm.

"For mashing my young lady," replied the policeman.

"Why, she's my fiancée."

"She's your what?"

"My fiancée."

"Aw, what are you givin' me? Don't try an' fancy business on me. Come along."

Now the young lady herself spoke up with, "Really, Mr. Officer, this is my young man. We are going to be married."

The large red face of the policeman became purple and he seemed to have a fit. After he was able to speak he said:

"Sav, young feller, don't talk Portuguese or Dutch to a policeman after this. If you'd said you and she was keeping company first off, there wouldn't have been no trouble."

Satisfied that he had sustained his official dignity, the policeman crossed the Bowery and took up his stand on the opposite corner.—New York Sun.

Too Late to Swap Him Now.

Pillpounder Plenipotentiary to the Queen—I grieve that your Majesty is not in your accustomed form this morning. What your Majesty needs most is an entire change of air.

Victoria. Antiqua—There is just where you're shouting, Doctor; but I am afraid it is too late now to change him.

Like Many Another Biped.

Old Hen—What are you cackling about, I'd like to know?
Rooster—That double-yolked egg of mine. (Resumes) Cut-cut-cut, cut-lah-cut.

We are told that some day the Hon and the lamb will lie down together, out at this season it is the butcher who is doing the most lying about the lamb.

HUMOR.

His Time Was Money.

The bill of fare was printed in a mixture of English and mongrel French.

"Waiter," he said, after glancing over it, "want to make half a dollar?"

"Sutt'nly, sah," answered the waiter.

"Is there a good dinner on this bill of fare without going outside of the straight United States language?"

"I reckon so, sah."

"Then bring it on. Here's your hush-money. I'm no linguist, and my time is worth \$10 an hour. Get a move on you!"

A Difference.

I saw a sign yesterday: "Weather Strips and Screens." This shows that weather has more modesty than some of our society women. They don't screen.—Free Press.

Two Prison Dinners.

Prison warden—The dinner ordered from Delmonico's has come. Take it to the prisoner who killed a man.

Assistant—All right. Who is this bread and water for?

Warden—That's for the man who stole a ham.—New York Weekly.

Won't Go Till She Has To.

"After being at the Paris Exposition I don't suppose you will care to go to the next World's Fair, Miss Jurneigh?"

"Well, no. Even if I was sure there would be a fair in the next world I am in no special hurry to go there."

It Was True.

"The same old jokes," snarled the landlady as she overheard the new boarder discussing the spring lamb.

"They've one thing in their favor," answered the boarder.

"What's that?" snapped the landlady.

"They are not as old as the lamb," was the cruel answer.

Not a Spendthrift.

"My young friend, I am sorry to note that you are falling into a habit of profanity."

"H'm! You use some pretty strong language yourself, occasionally."

"So I do," replied the old man, "but I don't waste it."



A short study in evolution.—Life.

The Law's Majesty in Arizona.

They are not very rigid as to court formalities down on the Rattlesnake Lode in Arizona.

"I don't see the prisoner," said the County Judge, as he walked up preparatory to sentencing a culprit.

"Where is he?"

"I'm blessed if I know," said the Sheriff, looking under the benches.

"Just lent him my paper of fine-cut, too."

"Was he a big red-headed man, with a scar on his cheek?" asked the foreman, who was playing stud-horse poker with the rest of the jury.

"That's the cuss," said the clerk, who had been betting on a horse-race with the Prosecuting Attorney.

"Why, then," said the foreman, "he asked me to go out and take a drink about an hour ago, but I showed him I had three sixes, and he said, 'Well, next time, then,' and walked out."

"The thunder you say!" roared his Honor. "However he's sure to be in town next week to see the dog-fight, and some of you must remind the Sheriff to shoot him on sight. The docket is just jammed full of horse-stealing cases, and there's no time to waste over a measly homicider. Next case."—San Francisco News Letter.

Live and Learn.

City Child (in the country)—Oh, mamma, see those pretty spotted chickens. I shouldn't think people would want to kill such pretty chickens.

Mamma—Probably they are kept to lay eggs.

City Child—Of course. They must be the kind that lay Easter eggs.—Street & Smith's Good News.

Got Through Charging.

South American General (to his soldiers)—Now, my brave men, charge once more! Victory will be ours, and your country will owe you an everlasting debt.

Soldiers—That's what it's owing us now. We won't charge any more until we are paid what's already due us.

Wouldn't Bear Quotation.

"What an original fellow your brother is, Miss Amy. You should have heard his remarks this morning when the big conductor stepped on his corn."

"What did he say, Mr. Sample?"

"O, as I said, they were original; so I can't quote them."

The Amende Honorable.

Anty (to whom the game of baseball has been explained)—I do not quite understand it, yet.

Little Boy—Why, anty, it's as plain as the nose on your face.

Anty (who has rather a large nose)—You should not use such expressions, my dear.

Little Boy (hastily correcting himself)—I mean, anty, it's as plain as a pike-staff.—Street & Smith's Good News.